



There is a Sun

A brief set of informed conclusions, suggestions and easy to follow directions

S. LaRue – 2011

ONE

Thousands of people have passed through my life. This isn't uncommon. Problem being that the majority of them were utter fools in some regard.

It may have been my strict and violent Texas Baptist upbringing, in the windswept shithole known as Amarillo (I don't recommend it as it tends to make one rather testy) that has made me intolerant of people that are unable to live in a fact based reality.

Being sandblasted by high winds all day — every day, repeated physical and mental abuse, exposure to a plethora of obviously bad ideas has a way of changing your view. It somehow strengthens you with a real possibility of you becoming a free thinking person against the wishes of those populating the Panhandle.

I made the horrible mistake of establishing a relationship, even going so far as to embrace, what I've come to understand as reality. I came by it through observation of events in which the outcome was less than favorable. The opposite is true; other events, those with a favorable outcome, involved parties that had no agenda other than focusing on the reality of the situation, acting on it in concert, and coming to an understanding of what would be best for all involved.

Actions bring about an opposite and equal reaction, and flying under the “reality radar” insures your confusion regarding many, if not all, aspects of living up to your potential.

Ignoring this edict has led to the peril of a vast majority of people; people that focus on their attachment to ideals void of a factual base or even one consisting of reason. They nurse their lack of

reality like it was a cherished child, cling to it for dear life.

It takes way too much intestinal fortitude to admit you may be wrong about something. A certain level of courage to accept you are not in possession of all the facts is not engrained in your psyche — you must seek it out, force it's hand, make it happen. Owning twin Barcalounger's and subscribing to 1000 cable TV channels might not be the best avenue for making this a part of your approach.

Should you care to live your life with a modicum of anxiety concerning the wellbeing of your fellow Earthlings, might I suggest you refuse to pay attention, avoid reading books, especially those focused on ideals straying from organized religion, political posturing and a free exchange of thoughts other than those offered up in Vacation Bible School.

Introducing a regimen of thinking things through will not serve you well in this arena, and “lurnin' stuff” is a pretty bad idea. Once you position yourself to see reality, being comfortable is seldom an option.

Anxiety is healthy. It's a device, when employed by those that refuse to live in caves, often see positive results. If something or someone makes you uncomfortable, there's something there that needs examination. Upon doing so you'll find one of two things: your anxiety is warranted, as the source has an agenda based in something other than reality, or, you'll realize that YOU are the one in the wrong and your anxiety has no real basis.

This is the learning process. An open mind is a prerequisite, along with the understanding that you are not always right.

Admitting you're wrong is just not something weak people do. Controlling the ego is paramount should you care to evolve.

My ability to suffer fools has become fairly transparent, and I have this to say to those that are still orbiting me (you know who you are): Thousands and thousands of people die every day; I believe that's the line, right over there.

Can you not see it?

No. You may not take a number.

Get in line,
the one WAY over there.

THE END